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Donnis "Eyes Low"

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This shit will take you wherever you wanna go. You know I know. Real talk. Let's go, let's go.

Eyes low. Hey shorty drinking's our every weekend … I keep my eyes low. I stay rolling, I stay rolling. I'm higher, I think I'm flyer. I'm higher, I think I'm flyer. I keep my eyes low. I stay rolling, I stay rolling.

Wake up, wake up, wake up. I aint slept in four days. Bags under my eyes but they luxury, Louis V. Red cup Remy, flutes full of Ace of Spades. King of Hearts, your chick on deck, I cut her any day. Let that marinate. Like her in my Jacuzzi. Rooftop party- we call this shit roofies. Brown suede loafers shorty, Don't step on my … Girl Donnis just the shit, Them just The Facts of Life, Tuti. Ha Now laugh it off, clap it off. And let's go take this trip To go see the Wizard of Oz. Yo Oz's, O's, Ounces. OG Kush and a cold D fountain. Eyes low.

Hey shorty drinking's our every weekend â€! I keep my eyes low. I stay rolling, I stay rolling. I'm higher, I think I'm flyer. I'm higher, I think I'm flyer. I keep my eyes low.

I stay rolling, I stay rolling.

Hey Donnis, what you smoking on? All kind of herb I'm so superb Lean in my cup, I approach to serve. Mafia bricks, Costa Nostra verbs Knock em out the park Sammy Sosa words Lean like a mug, look in a nigga eyes Rims so big, look at a nigga tires All black Kush I think I'm finna fly I just bought an onion I think I'm finna cry Nigga lean back sweet as green crack Fly to LA to pick up the Charlie Sheen pack Candy Kush, I'm talking Presidential Bullshit weed be fucking with my mental Challenging Young Dro? That is an insult Stop playing around, kill em on impulse Eyes Low Coast to the coast, the most of the most The best of the best, I might be high When I get stressed I get fresh I proceed to be clean Yesterday I was on a beam But now the only thing I need is some lean Honey these aint no jeans, everything Polo Thought Young Dro didn't sniff cane no more? Nigga wanna smoke one, tell them boys run it Guess who on the track with my homeboy Donnis? Dro

Eyes low.

Hey shorty drinking's our every weekend … I keep my eyes low. I stay rolling, I stay rolling. I'm higher, I think I'm flyer. I'm higher, I think I'm flyer. I keep my eyes low. I stay rolling, I stay rolling.

We stay rolling, rolling, rolling Cause we don't have no brakes I just glide and let my highs collide I don't think this is safe But I know the combination of what I'm taking Drinking and smoking at this moment Has got me going expressing emotion To hoes that I don't even know And they feeling it Like a motherfucking spot that's empty Just me and my nigga Bei Major We don't fuck with no hoes that … … … repeat We don't fuck with no hoes that … If you ready for love Don't be looking at us Cause we aint in that club Ha And bitch I'm zoning to the max So all that talk about where you see me at Yea we can skip all that But get to the steps where ya suck my dick On a whole another level Yea I'm a nut up Like a nigga in an envelope it's sealed First class dick to her grill

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Vintage frames cover my face I can't let this high go to waste I'm zoning yea I'm zoning yea

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